

American Dragon  
The Ski Trip  
(7W14 Ñ 119)

FADE IN:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - SNOWY FIELD Ñ DAY

ON JAKE AND ROSE, looking lovingly down at CAMERA.

1 ROSE  
He has your eyes.

2 JAKE  
But he has your smile.

NEW ANGLE REVEALS Jake and Rose are the proud parents of a SNOWMAN, with coal for eyes and a mouth, and a big carrot for a nose.

3 ROSE  
I don't know where that nose came from, though.

Jake cocks his head at the snowman, surveying it...

4 JAKE  
Hmm... I think he's missing something.

5 ROSE  
Arms!

As Rose turns around to forage for branches/arms...

Jake MORPHS into his DRAGON SNOUT and skillfully melts the snowman into a beautiful ice sculpture of Rose.

6 JAKE  
Whadaya know. He is a she.

Rose turns around to see the ice sculpture. She in happy surprise.

7 ROSE  
Jake! How did you--?

That's... awesome!

8 JAKE  
Not as awesome as the real thing.

Jake leans in close to Rose but she's almost a head taller.  
ON JAKE'S FEET - DRAGON CLAWS quietly slice out of his shoes.  
He uses them to stand on his dragon tip-toes.  
Unnoticed by Rose, Jake gains a few inches, just enough to  
reach her lips. Their faces are just inches apart when--  
Rose pulls away, looking at her PAGER.  
Jake's dragon claws retract into his shoes, the moment  
broken.

9 ROSE  
Sorry, Jake, I... I have to go.  
(awkward beat) Well, bye!

Rose dashes off, leaving a confused Jake alone with the ice  
sculpture.

10 JAKE (V.O.)  
Yo guys, I'm tellin' you--

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FRONT OF SCHOOL Ñ DAY

TRIXIE, SPUD, and a giddy JAKE stand in a long LINE OF KIDS  
IN COATS carrying SKI GEAR, waiting to board a BUS.

11 JAKE  
--it was the most perfect first  
date ever! (then) Until she took  
off for no reason.

In the BG, a snowball fight rages. SNOWBALLS by,  
narrowly missing Jake, Trixie & Spud as they talk.

12 SPUD  
Dude, what's up with the two of you  
always almost kissing? I'm growing  
impatient with this.

13           TRIXIE  
Yeah. How come whenever you two  
hang out, one of you is always  
runnin' off somewhere?

Jake shrugs.

14           JAKE  
Well, I got dragon business and  
Rose always has... aerobics or  
something?

15           TRIXIE  
Jakey, not to bust your bubble, but  
if it was gonna happen between you  
and Rose, you think maybe it woulda  
happened already?

Spud puts a comforting arm around a now troubled Jake as all  
three of them instinctively duck to avoid FLYING SNOWBALLS.

16           SPUD  
Chin up, Dude. Maybe you two can  
hang out more once aerobics season  
is over. Or dragon season...

Jake suddenly gets a look in his eye.

17           JAKE  
Spud... that's it. Dragon season's  
never gonna be over. (then  
realizing) If I ever want things  
to happen with Rose, I gotta tell  
her the truth.

18           TRIXIE  
The truth?

19           JAKE  
The truth. Guys, I think it's  
time. This weekend, I'm telling  
Rose I'm a drag-

Trixie SLAPS a hand over Jake's mouth. They look up to see-  
PROFESSOR ROTWOOD standing at the door of the bus. He wears a  
goofy looking ski suit, including furry boots and Lederhosen.

20           PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Mister Long. I didn't know you  
were coming on the school ski trip!  
What fun this weekend will be.

21       TRIXIE  
You have no idea.

ON CUE, all three once again duck, allowing a snowball to fly  
over them and HIT Professor Rotwood in the face.

**END TEASER**

ACT ONE

INT. BUS Ñ DAY

CLOSE ON PROFESSOR ROTWOOD - his monocle now CRACKED (but still over his eye.) He looks calm, collected. As he speaks, he writes the word "CHAFE" on a CLIPBOARD in big bold black marker.

22 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Chaperone. From the french "chape"  
meaning...  
(then losing it, ripping  
up the paper on the  
clipboard)

'IF YOU HOODLUMS THINK YOU CAN GET

AWAY WITH ANYTHING ON THIS TRIP

YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING!!'

WIDEN - PROFESSOR ROTWOOD barks in the ears of students as they board the bus.

23 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
I did not spend eighteen years at  
Fumphshteiken University to baby  
sit children on a ski-trip. So,  
you will behave, or you will be  
gone. Questions!??

ON TRIXIE, SPUD and JAKE watching this nonplussed as they take their seats. (Jake sits one seat in front of Trixie and Spud, who share the seat behind him.)

Trixie rolls her eyes.

24 TRIXIE  
Somebody forgot to pop his chill  
pill this morning.

Jake shrugs.

25 JAKE  
It's cool. Not even Rotwood's  
gonna ruin this weekend for me.

26 TRIxie  
About that... I don't think you and  
Rose are ready for the d word.

Jake shrugs.

27 JAKE  
But she needs to know the real me.  
Besides, this weekend's Valentines  
Day. It's the perfect time.

28 TRIxie  
So what are you gonna do? Slip a  
Valentine under her door?

29 SPUD  
Yeah! With like a cute picture of  
a puppy on it...  
(then reciting)  
Roses are red. Puppy tails waggin'!  
By the way, I'm a dragon.  
(then to Jake)  
Want me to write that up for you?

Jake shakes his head, ignoring Spud.

30 JAKE  
My mind's made up. I waited too  
long to tell you guys the truth  
about me. I'm not gonna make the  
same mistake with-

Jake smiles, as Rose boards the bus.

31 JAKE  
Rose! Hey, I saved you a seat---

Rose smiles and waves at Jake, but before she can take  
another step, Rotwood looms over her and shoves her down in  
the seat next to BRAD.

32 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Enough dilly dally! Take your  
seats!

ON BRAD - as he cocks an eyebrow at Rose.

33 BRAD  
Hey, Rose-alicious.

34 ROSE  
(not pleased)  
Hi, Brad.

35 BRAD  
So guess what? The Bradster has  
turned over a new leaf. A leaf of  
sensitivity and compassion and junk  
like that. Watch this.

Brad squints, strains, and finally POPS a TEAR out of his  
eye. He pumps a fist in the air, yelling victoriously.

36 BRAD  
WHOOO!!!! That's  
right! The Bradster's not afraid  
to cry!

(then to Rose)

You like that, baby?

Rose SINKS down in her seat, miserable.

JAKE simmers.

37 JAKE  
I'll give that guy something to cry  
about.

WIPE TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS / EXT. SKI RESORT Ñ LATER

PROFESSOR ROTWOOD stands in the front of the bus holding a  
handful of special school SKI PASSES. He leans against the  
closed door of the bus.

38 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Attention students. I hold in my  
hand the key to your happiness.

CLOSE ON THE SKI PASS as Rotwood continues.

39 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
These are special ski passes issued  
by the school. You must keep them  
on your person at all times.

WIDE ON THE BUS, as the students stand.

40 STUDENTS

41 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
WAIT!!!! I did not yet give  
permission to de-bus... Ahhhhh!!!!

As Professor Rotwood talks, his wide gestures hit the lever  
to open the bus door (which he is leaning on). The bus doors  
fly open and he tumbles backwards down the bus stairs.

42 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (O.S.)  
Oh, something broke.  
(then hopeful)  
Wait! It's just a sprain...  
(beat... CRACK...defeated)  
Oh, no, it's broken.

EXT. SKI RESORT - SAME

ANGLE OUTSIDE THE BUS Ñ Rotwood lies on the ground in a heap,  
as excited kids rush past him into the lodge. Each kid grabs  
a ski pass off him as they run past.

Jake, Spud and Trixie exit the bus, following suit.

43 SPUD  
You know, Jake's not the only one  
with a hook up to make this  
weekend.

44 TRIXIE  
Who are you crushing on?

45 SPUD  
Not who. What.

Spud opens his arms in a grand gesture and we reveal...

A BEAUTY SHOT - of the SKI LIFT.



46 SPUD  
The ski lift is my Valentine this weekend. She's playin' it cool right now, but by the time this bus pulls away on Sunday afternoon, she will be mine.

47 TRIXIE  
Yo, Jake, can you translate Spud for me?

48 JAKE  
Spud's never made it on the ski lift. He's kind of... terrified of it.

49 SPUD  
Not terrified. Respectful.

Spud holds out his hand towards the ski lift about to touch it. He lets the ski lift "sniff" his hand like a dog, before gently reaching for it.

50 SPUD  
Okay, girl. Gentle...

It LURCHES a bit and he jerks his hand back jumping away.

51 SPUD  
Okay,  
terrified.

CUT TO:

INT. SKI LODGE Ñ DAY

JAKE, TRIXIE and SPUD, LUGGAGE and SKIS in tow, walk down the hallway, trying to locate their assigned rooms.

Trixie spots hers first.

52 TRIXIE  
Room 215. This is me.

Trixie opens her door to REVEAL:

THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR - ROSE sitting on the bed, smiling.

Jake reaches forward and the door in Trixie's face

before she manages to enter the room.

53 JAKE  
You're rooming with Rose!

54 TRIXIE  
Not if you don't let me through the  
door I'm not.

Jake drops his bags and grabs Trixie by both of her  
shoulders.

55 JAKE  
Okay, here's the plan: you two are  
to stay up all night giggling and  
girl-talking about me. Then in the  
morning, you'll give me the 411  
about Rose's hopes, dreams,  
favorite nail polish shade. (then)  
Yeah, baby, I am in!!

Jake does a quick celebratory end zone dance, which Trixie  
quickly squelches with a hand in his face.

56 TRIXIE  
Yo, Jake, girl-talk is not my  
scene. Trixie does not do the  
giggly-headed-nail-painting-hair  
braiding-boy-liking-light-popcorn  
nibbling-flim-flam-

57 JAKE  
I'll give you ten bucks.

58 TRIXIE  
Make it twenty and I'll tape record  
her snoring.

59 JAKE  
Deal.

Trixie and Jake quickly bump fists to seal the deal.

ANGLE THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR as Trixie walks into the room,  
throwing her arms around a terrified Rose...

60 TRIXIE  
Rose! Girl hug!!! EEEEEEEEEEE!!

As the door shuts on Trixie and Rose, Jake and Spud walk on.

Jake reaches a door.

61 JAKE  
This is me.

JAKE opens the door... to REVEAL he's rooming with Brad.

62 BRAD  
Hey, look who gets to room with the  
new, sensitive, softer Bradster?

GO DEEP!

Brad tosses a FOOTBALL HARD into Jake's stomach, sending him  
flying back into the hallway.

63 JAKE  
ON SPUD as he opens the door to the  
adjacent room.

64 SPUD  
And this must be my roo--whoa!  
Happy Valentine's Day to me!

SPUD'S POV - TWO CUTE GIRLS are having a slo-mo giggly pillow  
fight. The girls quickly turn on Spud and begin WHACKING him  
with the pillows.

65 GIRLS  
What are you doing? / Get out of  
our room, you weirdo!

66 SPUD  
Ahhh! Feathers! Feathers!

Jake pulls Spud back out into the hallway. He examining  
Spud's ROOM KEY and compares it with the room number.

67 JAKE  
Uh, Spud. I think you got the  
wrong room.

Spud turns to Jake, smiling goofily as he charges back into  
the room.

68 SPUD  
If this room is wrong, I don't want  
to be right.

As the girls BOMBARD him with pillows, we-

WIPE TO:

EXT. SKI SLOPES - DAY

PROFESSOR ROTWOOD - his ankle in a cast, stands on crutches in front of the ski lift, addressing the students.

69            PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Per school rules, before you do the  
shooshing of the slopes, we must  
discuss a few safety guidelines.  
Number one: Always approach the  
ski lift with care, as...

On 'ski lift' Rotwood waves a crutch in the direction of the ski lift. His crutch gets caught in the chair, picking him up and causing him to tumble through the snow.

70            PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (O.S.)  
(as he tumbles away/O.S.)  
Ow! Oh! Ah! Ow! Ooof!...  
(then, small, pained)  
Uh, what do you call it when the  
bone protrudes from the flesh?

TRIXIE, SPUD and JAKE stand with the other students.

Students shrug and charge the ski lift.

Trixie turns to Spud, who has feathers sticking out of him everywhere. His hair and clothes are comically dishevelled.

71            TRIXIE  
What happened to you?

72            SPUD  
I got the wrong room.

73            JAKE  
Speaking of rooms, how's girl-talk  
going?

74            TRIXIE  
We-

Trixie opens her mouth to speak, but Jake goes on.

75 JAKE  
What did Rose say about me?

Trixie opens her mouth to speak again... Jake impatiently cuts her off again.

76 TRIXIE  
We-

77 JAKE  
She likes my hair, right? Does she like my hair?

Trixie barely opens her mouth to speak when...

78 TRIXIE  
We-

Jake shoves a hand over her mouth, shushing her.

79 JAKE  
Shhh! There she is!

Jake waves at Rose, who waves and begins weaving through the other students towards him.

Trixie turns to Jake.

80 TRIXIE  
Jakey, I am warning you, think this thing through. Take it from us, it's not the easiest thing in the world finding out that your friend is a...

Rose points at Jake, a look of surprise on her face.

81 ROSE  
Dragon!

Jake's smile drops, as he chokes in shock.

82 JAKE  
Wha?

83 ROSE  
Your snow board!

Jake looks down at his snow board, which has an elaborate picture of a dragon on the bottom.

84 JAKE  
Oh, yeah. Snow board. Dragon.  
(then recovering)  
Uh, that's right, you still got  
that birthmark?

Rose shows Jake and Trixie the DRAGON BIRTHMARK on the palm  
of her hand.

85 ROSE  
It's kind of permanent.

86 SPUD  
I got a birthmark.

Spud turns around about to pull down his pants. A  
horrified/disgusted Trixie shoves him away.

87 TRIXIE  
Spud, no!

Jake clears his throat and moves towards Rose.

88 JAKE  
Uh, listen, Rose.

Speaking of um... birthmarks...  
There's something I wanted to talk  
to you about.

89 BRAD (O.S.)  
Rose-alicious!

Rose turns around to see Brad approaching.

90 BRAD  
You've got a little something  
caught in your ski cap...

Brad reaches behind Rose's ear and "magically" pulls out - a

LONG STEMMED ROSE.

91 BRAD  
I got you a Rose, 'cause... that's  
your name. That's what sensitive  
guys do, right? They get girls  
roses and stuff? Man, I rule at  
this stuff!

Brad hands her the rose. Rose reacts, definitely weirded-out.

92 ROSE  
I... I don't know what to say-AHH!

Before Rose can even finish speaking Brad WHISKS her onto the approaching ski lift.

93 BRAD  
Girls who don't know what to say

ROCK!

As the ski lift carries Rose away, Jake waves at her awkwardly.

94 JAKE  
(calling after her)  
Okay then. We'll talk later. No problem. Cool.

Trixie shakes her head.

95 TRIXIE  
Jakey, you gotta stop over-thinking this Rose business. You don't see Spud goin' around all bein' all obsessive over some girl.

ON SPUD, as he stares at the ski lift, we DISSOLVE INTO HIS MISTY ROMANTIC FANTASY.

EXT. SKI SLOPES - SPUD'S FANTASY - DAY

Spud rides on the ski lift chair, hugging the side of it sweetly. He pets it, contented.

EXT. SKI LODGE HOT TUB - NIGHT

SPUD and the SKI CHAIR sink down into the bubbling water.

EXT. GAZEBO - CENTRAL PARK - (SPUD'S FANTASY) DAY

SPUD and THE SKI CHAIR stand in front of a PRIEST. Spud lifts the ski chair's "veil" (which is over the lap bar) and

leans in for a kiss.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE

Spud sits on an UGLY COUCH, reading a NEWSPAPER, the Ski lift next to him. He pats 'her' 'leg' absentmindedly.  
Little disturbing HALF SKI CHAIR/HALF SPUD children run around at their feet.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SKI SLOPES (BACK TO SCENE)

BACK ON SPUD - still lost in his dream.

96 SPUD  
(muttering)  
Quiet, Lifty Jr. Daddy's trying to  
read... Whoaaa!!

Trixie grabs Spud and drags him towards the ski lift.

97 TRIXIE  
Alright, Spud. Let's cut the  
chatter and get down to the matter.  
Mastering the ski lift is all about  
making booty to bench contact.

Trixie bends down, waving her rear towards the approaching  
bench. Spud does the same.

98 TRIXIE  
Now don't be afraid to put some hip  
into it.

The ski lift approaches. The bench easily scoops up Trixie,  
but it merely knocks Spud face first into the snow, so that  
only his rear is sticking up in the air.

99 SPUD  
(then, muffled by snow)  
How was that?

Trixie looks down at the O.S. Spud. She averts her eyes.



100       TRIXIE  
Your birthmark is showing.

WIPE TO:

EXT. SKI LIFT Ñ MONTAGE (STORY BOARD NOTE: THESE BEATS ARE  
ONLY SUGGESTIONS. IF YOU HAVE FUNNIER, MORE VISUAL GAGS FOR

THS MONTAGE PLEASE FEEL FREE TO ADD THEM AS WELL. THANKS!!)

- Jake and Trixie both hold Spud up in the sitting position  
as the bench approaches... They drop Spud on the bench, and  
roll out of the way, but the force of Spud landing on the ski  
lift, causes the chair to SPIN for a beat, then SPIT him out

O.S.

- Spud faces the ski lift. Trixie and Jake stand on either  
side of him. The lift approaches. SPUD JUMPS... and lands  
on his knees on the bench. He flails his arms as the ski  
lift lifts him... then he falls backwards into the snow, just  
his feet sticking up.

- Spud waits patiently, the ski lift approaches... and flies  
by him, RIPPING OFF every particle of his clothing except his  
boxers.

Trixie and Jake pull Spud away. He has snow caked in his  
hair. He looks much, much worse for the wear. He SHIVERS  
uncontrollably. He has two FROZEN greenish icicles hanging  
out of his nose.

101       SPUD  
On the up side, I've mastered the  
art of snot-cicles.

Suddenly, the distant interrupts them.

JAKE takes, concerned.

102 JAKE  
Ear of the dragon.

Jake MORPHS into EAR OF THE DRAGON and we hear in the loud and clear.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAIN SIDE Ñ DAY

ON THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN - It's PAW caught in a trap. It for its life.

103 HUNTSMAN (O.S., FILTERED)

You've done well, Thorn.

PAN TO THORN Ñ speaking to a hologram of the HUNTSMaster who has appeared on the flat end of her huntstaff.

104 THORN  
Thank you, Huntsmaster. You can send the Huntsclan to pick him up at sundown.

105 HUNTSMAN (FILTERED)  
The Huntsclan. Why should I send them when you're already there?

The Abominable Snowman continues to in the B.G.

106 THORN  
Master... I captured the creature like you asked but...

107 HUNTSMAN (FILTERED)  
But nothing. You're not a child anymore, Thorn. Come home with the pelt of the abominable snowman. Or don't come home at all.

The Huntsman out on the and the hologram dissolves back into the Huntstaff.

108 THORN  
As Thorn raises her Huntstaff at the Abominable Snowman...  
(MORE)

108 THORN (CONT'D)  
DRAGON JAKE flies into frame, feet  
first, knocking her to the ground.

109 THORN

110 JAKE  
I may be wrong, but I think  
Abominable over there might be an  
endangered species.

Thorn finds her feet and prepares to spar.

111 THORN  
The only endangered species I see  
around here is you.

Thorn lands a kick on Jake, sending him flying into a tree.

112 JAKE  
Waaaaa-oof!!

Jake crashes into the tree, causing the branches to shake  
snow on top of his head, completely covering him in snow. A  
beat as his eyes BLINK through the snow.

Thorn cocks her head at him.

113 THORN  
Hmm. White's not really your color.

She twirls the staff like a ninja stick, approaching Jake.  
Jake, in a fluff of snow, ducks and rolls out from under the  
staff just as it hits the tree with a  
A beat, as Jake and Rose exchange blows.

114 THORN  
What are you doing here, anyway? If  
I didn't know any better, I'd swear  
you were following me.

115 JAKE  
Maybe I am.

116 THORN  
Maybe you should stop.

117 JAKE  
Maybe you should chill!

On "chill," Jake knocks Thorn unforgivingly into a snowbank.

118            THORN  
Thorn shakes off the snow and  
escapes into the forest. As she  
flees, something falls from one of  
her pockets. Jake leans into the  
snow to pick up the item.

119            JAKE  
Yo, Thorn you forgot your...

CLOSE ON THE OBJECT - it's one of the school sponsored ski  
passes that were handed out on the bus.

120            JAKE  
Ski pass?

**END ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

INT. SKI LODGE MAIN ROOM Ñ THAT EVENING

The room is decorated in festive Valentine's Day decorations.  
ON ROTWOOD - as he stands on crutches, now with a cast on his arm and his leg. He points his crutch at a kid holding a skateboard.

121 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
You! No skateboarding in the lodge!

He hobbles up to a BOY and a GIRL, sitting close to each other on the couch, sipping COCOA.

122 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
You two! Separate!

Trixie, Spud, and Jake sit in front of a fire, their feet kicked up on the coffee table. Rotwood uses his crutch to knock their legs off the coffee table.

123 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
You three! Feet off the coffee table!

But as he swings his crutch, he loses his balance, and begins flailing about the lodge, his crutch swinging about, shattering VASES, knocking a MOUNTED MOOSE HEAD off the wall, and so forth.

He hops backwards, trying to regain his balance and tumbles backwards down a flight of stairs.

124 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (O.S.)  
Ah! Ow! Oh! Ow! Eh! Ah!  
(we hear a BUMP BUMP BUMP  
CRASH/CRUNCH)  
Don't worry, that was just my crutch.

(MORE)

124 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (O.S.)  
(another BUMP BUMP BUMP  
CRASH/CRUNCH)  
That was my leg.

A beat, then Jake and friends go back to their conversation.

125 JAKE  
So anyway... after Thorn ran off, I  
found this.

Jake pulls out the ski pass he found in the snow.

126 TRIxie  
Hold fast. Only people from our  
school have those!

127 JAKE  
Exactly. Thorn is here on the ski  
trip. She's one of us.

128 SPUD  
Whoa. Happy Valentines Day to  
Jake. Roses are red, violets are  
blue, your arch enemy goes to  
school with you. Harsh!

Trixie's eyes widen in realization.

129 TRIxie  
Oooooooh. We got a rat in the  
house!

130 SPUD  
Now all we gotta do is set a trap-

131 JAKE  
Before Spud can finish his  
sentence, Jake has let out an  
attack scream and is diving at... A  
FIGURE in a dark green/black suit  
with a ski mask, standing outside  
the lobby ski shop. Jake and the  
figure tumble to the center of the  
ski lodge. Arms and legs begins  
flying off the figure, which we  
soon realize is a mannequin. ON THE  
CENTER OF THE LODGE - as Jake and  
the mannequin land in the middle of  
a group of students.

132 STUDENTS  
Trixie and Spud race to untangle  
Jake from the mannequin.

133       TRIXIE  
Yo, I don't think attacking Thorn  
lookin' mannequins qualifies as a  
trap.

Jake dusts himself off, rethinking things.

134       JAKE  
Yeah, I guess you're right. It's  
not like Thorn would just be  
hangin' out in the lodge.

PAN TO ROSE - just around the corner, speaking in hushed  
tones with the Huntsman hologram on the top of her Huntstaff.  
(NOTE: The handle is retracted, so what Thorn is holding is  
actually the end of the staff; a sphere only slightly larger  
than a CD.)

135       HUNTSMAN (FILTERED)  
What do you mean you won't be  
bringing me an Abominable Snowman  
pelt?

136       ROSE  
Don't worry. I have something  
better. A dragon skin. I'll be  
slaying it tonight.

Rose looks up to see Jake and friends approaching. She shuts  
off her Huntscom device and tucks it behind her back.

137       JAKE  
Hey! Did I hear you right?

138       ROSE  
Well, I, uh...

139       JAKE  
You going sleighing? 'Cause I  
loooove a good sleigh ride. In  
fact, maybe you and me could go  
sleighing tonight.  
(then)  
See, there's something I wanna tell  
you and-

140       BRAD (O.S.)  
Hey, Rose!

Brad walks up to Rose, coming between her and Jake.

141        BRAD  
I think you dropped something...

As Rose looks down, Brad pulls a large bouquet of roses out of his sleeve. She looks up smiling.

142        BRAD  
More roses for my Rose-alicious.

Brad hands Rose the flowers. Rose smiles at him awkwardly. Brad throws an awkward arm around her, walking her away, BUMPING Jake in the shoulder as he leaves.

JAKE - lunges after him. Trixie and Spud hold him back.

143        JAKE  
Yo, that fool is goin' down!

Trixie and Spud drag Jake away.

144        TRIXIE  
Forget him. We got bigger  
flapjacks to flip.

WIPE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

ON SPUD - looking unsure.

145        SPUD  
Uh, Jake, I feel the need to tell  
you that I'm a little disturbed by  
this plan.

WIDEN - SPUD is dressed like a leprechaun. He has shoes on his knees, to give the illusion that he's short.

146        TRIXIE  
Yo, I'm more disturbed by the fact  
that Jake not only owns a  
leprechaun costume, but brought it  
on the ski trip.

Jake shrugs, defensively.



147 JAKE  
What? So I over-packed!

Spud SIGHS, and begins shuffling down the hallway on his knee shoes. Trixie and Jake duck behind a corner to watch.

148 SPUD  
(sloppy Irish accent)  
Oh, gosh be-gora! 'tis a sad thing  
indeed to be a little lost  
leprechaun. I do hope a ninja  
huntress doesn't come upon me,  
don'tcha know!

A DORM ROOM door opens. A long haired skinny figure draped in black steps out into the hallway.

JAKE dives at the figure with a blanket.

149 JAKE  
Gotcha, Thorn!!!

He removes the blanket from the shape to reveal a LONG HAIREDBOY in his black bathrobe. The long haired boy looks between Jake and Spud, confused.

150 LONG HAIREDBOY  
Actually, it's Bjorn.  
(then)  
Hey, are you a... leprechaun?

151 JAKE  
Uh... you're having a lucid dream.  
It's an advanced stage of altitude  
sickness.

The Long Haired Boy, mesmerized, gently pokes at the side of Spud's head with his index finger, to see if he's real.

152 LONG HAIREDBOY  
Whooooaaah. Lucid dreams rock!

Trixie walks up. The long haired boy points to her excited/catching on.

153 LONG HAIREDBOY  
You're not real!

Trixie nods at him and yanks Jake and Spud off the floor.

154           TRIXIE  
My room. Now.

INT. TRIXIE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Trixie, Spud, and Jake burst into Trixie's room.

155           TRIXIE  
Jake, this has gone way too far.  
You're tackling innocent--  
          (stopping short)  
What the..?

All three stop short to see--

Rose, her bed propped vertically against the wall, doing pull ups on the legs like Linda Hamilton in Terminator 2.

156           ROSE  
She then vaults herself up above  
the bed and does handstand push  
ups... and one HANDED hand stand  
push-ups. A beat, and she notices  
Trixie, Spud and Jake. She smiles  
awkwardly and waves at them  
demurely with her free hand.

157           ROSE  
Oh... hi, I was just... getting in  
a quick pre-ski work out.

She flips off the bed, sticking a perfect landing.

Jake, Trixie and Spud back out of the room, shutting the door behind them.

158           TRIXIE  
Yo, did you see--

159           JAKE  
Heck yeah! Rose is totally buff!

Jake and Spud high five excitedly. Trixie shakes her head.

WIPE TO:

INT. SKI LODGE Ñ' LATER

ON the empty ski lodge FRONT DESK. A beat, and Jake, Trixie, and Spud's heads peak out from behind the desk.

They look right... then left... then nod at each other and duck back down.

A beat and a HAND reaches up on the counter and YANKS down a phone.

ANGLE BEHIND THE COUNTER - Jake pushes the INTERCOM button on the phone and speaks into the headset.

160 JAKE  
Attention in the lodge...

WIDE ON THE LODGE -

As Jake's vaguely disguised voice comes out over the loudspeaker...

161 JAKE  
... there's a collect call at the  
front desk from...

Behind the desk - Jake hands the phone over to Spud.

162 SPUD  
(in a manly voice)  
...Huntsmaster.

Jake's head peaks over the front desk, just as a GIRL in a bulky parka stands from her seat.

Jake dives out from behind the counter, tackling her as she passes.

163 GIRL  
Ahhhhhhhhh!

164 JAKE  
Wrong number, Thorn! Think you can  
hide under all that padding? Huh??

The Girl looks at Jake, speaking in RAPID RUSSIAN.

165 GIRL  
The translation reads. "I DO NOT  
UNDERSTAND THE ENGLISH! I

ONLY WANT TO MAKE USE OF THE BATHROOM!"

Jake quickly lets the girl up and she ducks into a LADIES  
ROOM across the hall from the front desk.

166 JAKE  
Okay, maybe we need a new plan-

167 TRIxie  
Shhhh!

Trixie clotheslines Jake, stopping him short and point to...

PAN TO...

Rose, leaning over Rotwood, lying on the couch. Rotwood now  
has casts on both of his legs and one of his arms. Jake,  
Trixie, and Spud walk by. Trixie elbows Jake and points in  
their direction.

168 ROSE  
So, I must've lost my ski pass  
somewhere.

She smiles sweetly.

169 ROSE  
Do you think I could maybe, just  
maybe, get another?

170 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Well, normally I would never allow  
it, but seeing as you asked so  
nicely, I'm sure I could...

As Professor Rotwood talks, an INCIDENTAL GEEK passes behind  
Rose, bumping into her.

171 GEEK  
Excuse me-

By instinct, Rose spins around and FLIPS the GEEK, landing

him on top of Professor Rotwood with a

172 ROSE

173 GEEK/PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
/ My ribs!

Rose, realizing what she's done and hurries away.

174 ROSE  
ON TRIxie, JAKE and SPUD watching  
this from off screen. Trixie's eyes  
are wide.

175 TRIxie  
Did you see that?

176 JAKE  
Yeah, Rose's aerobics classes are  
really paying off.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JAKE'S ROOM Ñ LATER

Jake enters his room to find Brad, TUNING a radio on his  
night stand.

177 BRAD  
Dude, check it out!

Brad tunes in the station and turns it up.

178 RADIO ANNOUNCER  
...gale force winds and heavy  
snowfall will combine to create  
blizzard conditions...

179 BRAD  
Hear that? Blizzard comin' in. The  
ladies love the blizzards. The  
cold makes them all snugly. Oww!

Brad pulls a HEART-SHAPED BOX OF CHOCOLATES out of his bag.

180 BRAD  
I'm gonna totally make my move with  
Rose tonight. I got all the junk  
for romance. Chocolates...

Brad proceeds to pull out a CANDELABRA.

181 BRAD  
Candle light...

Brad then pulls out a small IPOD-TYPE MP3 PLAYER and puts the headphones in his ears.

182 JAKE  
Lemmie guess, romantic music?

183 BRAD  
You kidding? These are just so I  
don't have to listen to her talk.  
Or you.

Brad pops in the headphones. Jake just stares at him.

184 BRAD  
(mocking/annoying at Jake)  
What? What? Can't hear you.

Jake rolls his eyes.

WIPE TO:

INT. SKI LODGE Ñ NIGHT

Rotwood, leans against the wall on crutches, now with one of his arms and both his legs in casts, and a bandage rapped around his ribs. He murmurs to passing students.

185 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Don't worry about me, my Teutonic  
blood allows me to endure  
extraordinarily high levels of  
pain...  
(then dozing off)  
What's that mother? The chickens  
are loose again?

A beat and Rotwood passes out FACE PLANTING forward, and pitching out a shuttered window. (The shutters swing open, allowing him to crash through them; no broken glass please.) Jake, Trixie and Spud pass Rotwood. Jake points to ROSE, enjoying cocoa with another girl (COURTNEY) across the room.

186 JAKE  
This is it. I've got to tell Rose  
I'm a dragon before Brad gets a  
chance make his move.

187 TRIXIE  
Uh, Jakey, I didn't wanna be the  
one to bring this up, but seeing as  
you're blind as a bat... Have you  
noticed anything... strange about  
the way Rose has been acting?

188 JAKE  
No.

Spud shakes his head.

189 SPUD  
Denial, party of one, your table's  
ready.

190 TRIXIE  
Open your eyes, Jakey. The missing  
ski pass, the ninja body slam, the  
pro-wrestler biceps...

191 SPUD  
The almost compulsive obsession  
with mastering the ski lift -- oh,  
wait, that's me.

192 TRIXIE  
I'm sorry, Jakey, but Rose is  
totally Thorn. And I'm not about  
to let you go tell your arch enemy  
that you're a dragon. I mean think  
about it... Rose? Thorn? Get it?

Jake takes, realizing.

193 JAKE  
Heeey. You're pretty sure about  
this... Too sure. Maybe 'cause  
you're hiding something. You know  
I searched every girl's room this  
weekend... except for yours...  
Thorn!!!

Spud and throws a hand to his mouth.

194 TRIXIE  
Okay, now you're just making fool  
talk. If I were Thorn, I woulda  
taken you out by now.

(MORE)

194           TRIXIE (CONT'D)  
 You couldn't touch my ninja  
 business. I'm sorry, but it's  
 Rose.

195           SPUD  
 Roses are red, Jake is forlorn,  
 'cause he just found out that Rose  
 is Thorn.  
           (then)  
 Man I should publish this stuff.

WIDE - Jake notices Rose getting up and sneaking out,  
 shutting the door behind her.

196           TRIXIE  
 I'm sorry Jake, but who are you  
 gonna trust? Us or her?

A beat and Brad gets up and also exits out the door box of  
 chocolates and candelabra in tow.

197           BRAD  
 Time for a little Rose-Brad alone  
 time.

TRIXIE grabs Jake's shoulders.

198           TRIXIE  
 Jake! Are you listening to me?

199           JAKE  
 Uh-huh, can we talk about this  
 later?

200           TRIXIE

NO-WE-CANNOT-TALK-ABOU-  
 AS THEY TALK, Trixie grabs Jake's  
 arm, but Jake quickly morphs into a  
 dragon arm, slipping out of her  
 grasp and hurrying out the door  
 after Rose.

201           TRIXIE  
           (calling after him)  
 Alright, but don't come crying to  
 Trixie when that she-witch filets  
 you with her hunts stick thing.



202 SPUD  
Roses are red, Spud is afraid.  
Trixie's ticked off. Jake's getting  
slayed.

Trixie turns to Spud annoyed.

203 TRIXIE  
Yo, you gotta stop that.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINTOP - NIGHT

Jake walks through the BLIZZARDY CONDITIONS. The FURY OF THE  
SNOW is blinding.

He sees Brad, stumble by, oblivious to Jake.

204 BRAD  
Rose! Rose-alicious! Ding, ding  
baby, you got a ticket for the Brad  
a-rail! Now boarding at station  
love...

Jake rolls his eyes, and continues to scan the mountain top.

205 JAKE  
Eye of the dragon!

DRAGON POV - through the snow, Jake sees the silhouette of  
ROSE on the top of the mountain.

A beat, as he loses her in the snow... then picks up the  
silhouette of THORN.

On Jake - as he steels himself.

206 JAKE  
Dragon Up!

In a swirl of COOL FX Jake morphs into the American Dragon  
and flies into the wind.

ON THORN - as she paces around the Abominable snowman which  
is in a trap (NOTE: it's a different trap from the one he was  
in before.)

207 JAKE (O.S.)  
What did I tell you about trapping  
innocent creatures?

Rose spins around to see Dragon Jake standing beside her.

208 ROSE  
Hmm... You don't look so innocent  
to me.

Just then a TRAP falls down on Jake from above.

209 JAKE  
Aw, man.

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. SKI LODGE - NIGHT

Trixie paces in front of Spud.

210           TRIXIE  
You know what? Forget him. Let  
him fend for himself out in the  
snow with a blizzard and a ninja.

Spud looks up at Trixie.

211           SPUD  
I'm worried about him, too.

Trixie looks at Spud for a beat.

212           TRIXIE  
Well, come on then. We gotta get  
our rescue on.

Trixie and Spud head for the door.

They open it to reveal PROFESSOR ROTWOOD, even more bandaged  
than before.

213           PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Buh-buh-buh-buh!

Rotwood hobbles in...

214           PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
Where exactly do you think you're  
going? I may only have one good  
arm, but I can still stop you from--

Rotwood SLAMS the door behind him, causing an ANTLER  
CHANDELIER directly over Rotwood's head to fall on him. The  
Chandelier crashes down on Rotwood, rolling him away out of  
shot.

215           PROFESSOR ROTWOOD (O.S.)  
Internal... organs... now...  
external.

TRIXIE AND SPUD - shrug and hurry out into the blizzard.

EXT. SKI SLOPE Ñ SAME

Trixie and Spud exit the ski lodge into the blizzard.

216 SPUD  
There!

Spud points to Jake's footprints in the snow (four human footprints, then four dragon footprints.)

CAMERA follows the footprints a few steps until they disappear.

217 TRIXIE  
I'm guessing that's where the wings kicked in.

218 SPUD  
There's no way we can walk up that mountain in this storm.

219 TRIXIE  
Who said anything about walking?

Trixie points to the ski lift a few feet away from them, whipping around dangerously in the blizzard. The wind causes one of the chairs to fly off the tracks, SLAMMING into an O.S. Tree.

220 SPUD

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINTOP - NIGHT

Jake examines the trap, a weave of wood, boxed around him. He smiles at Thorn, cocky.

221 JAKE  
You expect a wooden cage to keep in a dragon for long?

Thorn smiles.

222 THORN  
Long enough for me to slay you.

Thorn aims her Huntstaff at Jake. Jake takes a deep inhale and EXHALES a burst of fire, but the force of the BLIZZARD merely blows the snow back in his mouth.

223 JAKE  
Thorn mocks sympathy.

224 THORN  
Awww, is the big bad blizzard wind  
too much for your wittle dragon  
fire?

225 JAKE  
Thorn baby, you're the wind beneath  
my wings.

Jake quickly spreads his wings to MAXIMUM, causing the wind to pick him up, trap and all.

As the trap tumbles away, Jake tumbles with it, but manages to free himself from it. Jake rolls down the hill, collecting a giant snowball around himself as he falls.

226 JAKE  
Whoaaaaahhahhahhh!

ANGLE DOWN THE HILL Ñ as BRAD, chocolates and candelabra still in hand, wanders about in the snow, clueless.

227 BRAD  
Rose? Rose, honey? Where are ya?  
Time to par-tay!

The snowball Jake ROLLS into BRAD, rolling him down the hill.

228 JAKE/BRAD

ANGLE DOWN THE HILL -

Where two PARAMEDICS load professor Rotwood towards the back of an open AMBULANCE on a STRETCHER.

A BEAT and the BRAD SNOWBALL PLOWS into ROTWOOD, knocking the stretcher cleanly out of the Paramedic's hands.

229 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD  
They roll out of frame to the sound  
of a CRASH and a CAR

ALARM.

BACK ON JAKE - who winces, watching the scene below...

230 THORN  
WIDEN as THORN jumps on him from  
behind.

231 JAKE  
Yo, get off my back, woman!

Jake spins Rose off his back and turns, ready to fight her.

Jake and Rose exchange a few snowy blows...

232 JAKE/THORN  
Jake tosses Thorn away from him.  
Thorn, clearly losing the battle,  
throws her Huntstaff onto the  
ground. It morphs into a snow  
board, which she takes off on. Jake  
quickly uses his dragon claws to  
carve a snow board out of a nearby  
tree and follows her.

233 JAKE  
It's about time we got some snow  
boarding in on this trip.

Jake and Thorn engage in a fast-paced, blizzardy, snow  
boarding showdown over hills, under branches, dodging  
trees...

THORN - skillfully slaloms around trees...

JAKE - painfully crashes through them.

234 JAKE  
They reach a half pipe, and criss-  
cross each other, Jake grabbing for  
Thorn, as she coolly flips away  
from him.

235 THORN  
Nice moves, Dragon.

236 JAKE  
Right back at'cha. But you need a  
pair of wings to really catch air.

Finally as Jake flies up above the half-pipe, he flips his board away with his feet, and he uses his dragon wings to fly over Thorn, knocking her off her board in mid air.

237 THORN  
As Thorn tumbles out of the half pipe, Jake flies after her. ANGLE ON A WOODED AREA near the halfpipe. Thorn lands in the snow and tries to shake off the crash. Jake uses his dragon CLAWS to shear several sharp icicles from a tree branch.

238 JAKE  
Leaving so soon? Stick around a while.

He throws them at Thorn, pinning her to a tree by her clothes like a carnival knife thrower. Thorn struggles, trapped.

239 THORN  
Go ahead, finish the  
job. The Huntsclan will find you  
soon enough. Trust me.

Jake looks at Thorn a beat. He comes to a decision.

240 JAKE  
Actually, I don't.

Jake raises a claw at Thorn... but only uses it to SHRED her GLOVE, leaving her dragon birthmark exposed.

241 JAKE  
(to himself)  
They were right.

Jake stumbles back, shocked.

Rose, RIPS herself free of the icicles, thrusting her palm at Jake's.

242 THORN  
You like it? It's the mark of the  
Huntsclan. It assures me that I  
was born to do one thing: Slay  
dragons.

Thorn raises her Huntstaff at Jake and lets out a mighty  
BATTLE CRY as she approaches Jake.

243 THORN  
WIDEN - the battle cry causes the  
snow above her to shake for a beat,  
then avalanche down the mountain.  
Thorn takes, terrified as the SNOW  
ROARS towards her.

as the avalanche picks up Thorn, rushing her  
down the mountain in it's snowy fury.

244 THORN  
Jake takes, as the mass of sliding  
snow heads towards a

CLIFF.

245 JAKE  
Rose!

He quickly takes flight.

Jake swoops down and grabs Thorn by her hand just as she's  
about to be swept off the cliff by the avalanche.

Thorn looks up, shocked to see Jake carrying her to safety.

246 THORN  
Wha? What are you doing?

Jake doesn't answer. Thorn karate chops Jake's arm, causing  
him to drop her (just a few feet) onto the ground. Jake  
lands next to her.

247 THORN  
Why did you save me? We're mortal  
enemies. Or did you forget?

Jake's eyes narrow.



248 JAKE  
I wish I could.

Jake turns away, leaving Thorn a crumpled mess on the ground.

Jake walks down the hill a few paces, when he hears:

249 THORN (O.S.)

DRAGON!

WIDEN - Thorn's Huntstaff is right up against Jake's back.

Thorn stands behind him, ready to make the final move.

250 THORN  
You saved my life, but that doesn't  
change my destiny. Any last words?

251 SPUD (O.S.)

EAT SNOW, THORN!

WIDEN TO REVEAL a triumphant Spud and Trixie jumping down  
from the ski lift and landing on top of Thorn, knocking her  
to the ground.

252 SPUD  
Who! Did you see that!? I did it!  
I have mastered the ski lif-AHHHH!

A beat as a SKI CHAIR falls from the sky, knocking him on the  
BACK. He falls face first into the snow.

Thorn, not looking back, quickly regains her feet and dashes  
off into the snow.

Trixie turns to Jake.

253 TRIxie  
Aren't you gonna go after her?

Jake shakes his head.

254 JAKE  
Let her go.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SKI LODGE - LATER

Trixie, Spud and Jake once again sit by the fire drinking cocoa and petting Lodgedog.

255 SPUD  
Roses are red, they bloom in the  
summer, turns out Rose is Thorn,  
and that's a real...  
(then)  
I've got nothing. The gift is gone.

Jake sighs.

256 JAKE  
I shoulda trusted you guys  
all along.

257 TRIXIE  
Hey, don't even sweat it, Jakey. If  
you ask me, Rose wasn't all that  
anyway. Listen to this:

Trixie pulls out a HANDHELD TAPE RECORDER and pushes play.

258 ROSE

259 TRIXIE  
She snores like gravel in a  
blender. Plus, you should see the  
homegirl's feet. She's put some  
serious ninja wear and tear on  
those suckers. Oh, and don't even  
get me started on sharing a  
bathroom...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SCHOOL BUS Ñ MORNING

ON ROTWOOD - wedged into a chair sideways in a FULL BODY  
CAST, rigged with ropes and a pulley system to the ceiling of  
the bus to keep one of his legs elevated.

260        PROFESSOR ROTWOOD

As one of the students passes his SKIS get tangled in the pulley system, causing Professor Rotwood to FOLD painfully.

THE STUDENTS - SHRUG and walk on...

...passing BRAD, wrapped in a blanket, sneezing and coughing up a storm. He smiles at a cute girl.

261        BRAD  
Hey, ladies, the I'm offering group  
rates on the Bradster Express.  
Who's riding? Alll Aboooaar-ACHOOO!

The girl recoils as Brad SNEEZES, covering his mouth.

She walks on passing...

...JAKE sitting alone. Trixie sits one seat behind him. She leans forward, whispering in Jake's ear.

262        TRIXIE  
Oh, here comes trouble.

Trixie points out:

ROSE approaching Jake, smiling sweetly.

263        ROSE  
Hey, Jake.

Jake nods at Rose, coldly.

264        ROSE  
Listen, uh... I'm sorry we didn't  
get a chance to hang out this  
weekend.

265        JAKE  
Hey. You were busy.

266        ROSE  
So... you wanted to tell me  
something. (then) Is this seat  
taken?

Jake stares at her for a beat, then...

267        JAKE  
Sorry. It is.

Rose takes stung and walks on.

Trixie turns to Jake.

268       TRIXIE  
Yo, where is Spud anyway?

CUT TO:

EXT. SKI LIFT Ñ SAME

Spud rides the ski lift triumphantly.

269       SPUD  
That's right, Lifty! It's you and  
me, together forever! A match made  
in heav--AHHH!

As Spud gestures triumphantly, he comically FALLS out of the  
ski lift.

ON THE GROUND Ñ from the DEEP SPUD-SHAPED IMPRINT in the snow  
we hear...

270       SPUD  
Okay, fine. But for the record, I  
broke up with you.

FADE OUT.

**THE END**